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NEGRO IDOLATRY.

There are such accounts reaching us from the South as fully establish in the minds of all candid men, the fact that those unfortunate creatures, the negroes, are, since their emancipation, fast relapsing into the idolatrous practices of their native land. We all to the matter with no partisan object, for, viewing the negro as a partially irresponsible human being, and the creature which is being ground to powder between the upper millstone of a civil war and the nether millstone of radical reconstruction, our sympathies are, to some extent, with him; and all our abhorrence is for those whose measures of "reform" are having the effect of destroying him as an intelligent being. Freedom, with the negro, means life; and we appeal to any intelligent soldier serving with the northern armies in the south to say whether or not, in the contraband camps such rites and ceremonies were not practiced by the blacks as were shocking to any man having a spark of respect for Christianity and civilization. Now that their "idolatry" is greater they come out more boldly. A correspondent of the *American* from Mississippi, speaking of the foul orgies of these idolaters, says:

There are several various species, and as many different ceremonies. One class pays its devotion to dancing a wild dance, to witness which causes a shudder; another class joins in forming a large ring around a priest, who sits over a cauldron and boils lizards, while the natives in an unextinguishable language some jargon or gopher words to which the disciples of the new faith listen in fear and trembling; but then there are so many different modes and sects, and their forms vary so much, that it is impossible for me to give an intelligible and adequate exposition, and therefore, I will not attempt to pursue the subject further. Pontre County, in the northeastern part of the State is said to have had a more of its negro population relapse into its barbarism than any other county in the South. The superstition prevails there so generally, and excites such an all absorbing, all-controlling influence over the negro population that all work has been abandoned entirely, and the devotees, as the priests are called, hold their perpetual carnivals, the celebration of religious rites interfering with all regular employment, and the farms going to wreck as a consequence.

While the negroes were under control of the whites, these practices were forbidden under severe penalties, and were carried on only in the most secret places; but under the management of the Freedmen's Bureau the light of day seems to be prostituted to the purposes of this unholy idolatry. Let the christian world make a note.

NO MATTER WHO.

The recent elections indicate that the people of the North have determined to defeat any candidate for the Presidency who will upon a platform containing an endorsement of the Congressional African Plan of Southern Reconstruction. The country cannot bear the ignominy which would attach to its history, if ten millions of whites were to be placed under the dominion of four millions of Negroes. No matter who may be the candidate who consents to run upon a platform endorsing this enormity, he will be beaten by the most overwhelming vote ever cast against an aspirant for public office. Military prestige, statesmanship, money, official patronage, nothing under the sun, can save the nominee of the party that endorses Negro Suffrage. In these times, men are nothing, principles everything. The people have given the radicals timely warning. Will they heed it?

We call the attention of the one hundred or more citizens of Columbia County who were arrested and dragged from their homes in August, 1864, by the military authorities, and lodged in the dungeons of Fort Mifflin, to an article in another column of our paper, where it is proposed to take measures to obtain redress. The outrages which the victims of a tyrannical government suffered are not to be forgotten, and we hope our friends here who suffered along with the oppressed of other sections, will make common cause, and these millions of illegal power that though the day of retribution is distant, it is nevertheless sure to come.

On the 24 of December there will appear a new paper in Harrisburg, called the *Daily State Guard*, in the interest of the Republican party. The proprietors are J. Robley Dunglison, John Furney, and Levi Kaufman, all in the confidence of their party. Korney's Press says: "The want of a first-class daily Radical Journal in the capital of our State, devoted to the interest of no ring or faction, but to the maintenance of the great principles of the Radical Union party, has long been felt." This is a slap at the Hessian who runs the *Daily Telegraph*. The new enterprise has strong backers and is likely to be successful.

NEW-YORK MAYORALTY ELECTION.—The election for Mayor and other municipal officers of the city of New York, will be held on Tuesday December 3. Two Democratic candidates for this Mayoralty have been placed in nomination—JOHN T. HARMAN, the present incumbent, by the Tammany wing, and FERNANDO WOOD by the Mozart wing. As the Democratic majority in the city on the 5th inst., was larger, by over two to one, than the whole Radical vote, this division in the party on local questions, exposes them to no danger of a defeat.

The Democracy have a majority of four on joint ballot in the New York State Legislature. Bull by that. The Democrats will go to work and repeat some of the obnoxious laws passed by the Radical Legislature last winter.

Teacher's Institute.

The teachers of Columbia County meet next Monday the 25th inst., in the hall of the Bloomington Literary Institute building, to organize an Institute under the law as enacted last winter.

The exercises during the week will consist of lectures and exercises intended to give instruction to teachers. They will be however of a character to interest all persons of literary attainments, while the teachers will secure important ideas of their labors and duties, the educational spirit of the community may be fully awakened, and we doubt not every one who attends will receive full compensation for time so spent. No teacher in the County should fail to attend. He who attempts to engage in any pursuit should use every opportunity afforded to become more and more perfect in the work of his occupation. Skill in any calling of life secures to the individual honor and profit; and skill cannot be acquired without action and thought.

The law requires an Institute, and though it does not absolutely compel the attendance of teachers, yet it plainly makes his attendance a duty. He who avoids the Institute, is by the law made lower in grade in his profession. Columbia County has a body of teachers who by their work may form an Institute equalled by none in the State; and such should be their desire.

Wendell Phillips on Grant.

On Tuesday of last week, the "Friends of Freedom," which means the Radical abolitionists, had a meeting at Kennet Square, Chester County, to consider the subject of Grant. Among the speakers was Wendell Phillips, who delivered a philippic against slavery and conservatism. He opposes the nomination of General Grant for President. Speaking on this subject—

Mr. Phillips said he had no enmity towards General Grant, but he was decidedly opposed to placing a man in the position of President of the United States whose sentiments were unknown. He pleaded for safety instead of doubt, and did not want to see intelligent people cheated the second time. General Grant was a Democrat and a Union man, and when you add to that that he passed through the war, and has never shown the unmistakable existence and outspoken and impulsive sympathy with this element with which you and I are identified, it is a doubtful case. I do not mean in any criticism to hurt General Grant, but to point to him. I claim the right of an American citizen, before he takes the reins of power, to know where he means to drive. (Applause.) I have sounded every public man, with whom I have come in contact, who knows General Grant personally and intimately, but I have never yet found the man who would undertake to say, of his own knowledge, that General Grant was a radical in his views of the future policy of this country.

Phillips and his friends need not be uneasy about their nomination of General Grant—for since the New York election he would touch them with a ten-foot pole.

Many of our older readers will remember the shower of "falling stars," in the year 1863. That display was the most magnificent of the kind ever known. On Thursday night of last week there was a grand manifestation of the same kind, mainly between the hours of 11 at night and 5 o'clock in the morning. The newspapers from various parts of the country are full of accounts, scientific and otherwise, of the phenomenon. We extract from the report of the watcher at the Dudley Observatory, Albany, New York.

The greatest number fell at 4.31 A. M., when forty-seven were counted in a single minute. During the maximum of frequency, sometimes six or eight would burst out simultaneously, making one of the grandest sights we have ever witnessed. From four to five o'clock twelve hundred had been noticed, but it is presumed a large number counted, up to A. M., was thirty hundred and one, and from that hour until sunrise only a few brilliant ones were observed.

PRIZES AT THE INSTITUTE.—We have been informed that Prof. Henry Carver intends awarding four valuable prizes, to those of his students who make the greatest advances in their studies, at the close of the Bloomington Institute, on the 17th of January next. They will be given to those who have made the greatest proficiency in the following studies, viz:

1. Composition.
2. Declaration.
3. Penmanship.
4. Reading.

PROF. CARVER deserves credit for the willingness and energy which he displays in developing the young intellect of the country. His efforts to centralize a first-class literary institution in central Pennsylvania are unexampled, and the rising generation will remember him with gratitude.

PETERSON'S MAGAZINE.—We are in receipt of this popular Lady's Magazine for December. It is a splendid number, with two steel engravings a mammoth fashion plate, a colored pattern in Berlin work, and nearly fifty wood cuts of braining and other patterns, and late fashions. The Publisher says, that, in 1867, "Peterson's Magazine had more subscribers than all the other Ladies' Magazines combined." We do not wonder at this, for it really gives MORE FOR THE MONEY THAN ANY IN THE WORLD. The stories are by the very best writers and are written originally for "Peterson." The mammoth colored fashions are the newest and latest, the Principal Editor having gone out to Paris to secure patterns in advance.

About a thousand pages of reading will be given in 1868, when the Magazine will be greatly improved. The terms will however remain two dollars a year to single subscribers. To clubs it is cheaper still, viz: five copies for \$8.00, eight copies for \$12.00, or fourteen copies for \$20.00; astonishingly low. To every person getting up a club (at these rates) the Publisher will send an extra copy gratis. Specimens sent (if written for) to those wishing to get up clubs. Address, post-paid, CHARLES J. PETERSON, 300 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

WHAT ABOUT IMPACHMENT?—Congress wants to impeach the President; but, in the mean-time, the people, by their votes at the late elections, have impeached Congress. Who is going to be tried for "high crimes and misdemeanors"?—Reading Gazette.

RETRIBUTION COMING.

We heartily agree with the proposition that citizens who have been persecuted, banished, or thrown into bastilles by the Lincolnian despotism should meet in the city of New York on the 22d of February—historic day!—to organize a society whose purpose will be the vindication of law and justice, and the prosecution of the infamous tools of the accused tyranny under which the country groaned for four long and weary years. The day of justice, thank Heaven! is coming, when the wrong shall be righted, and the pimps and spies, and petty thieves and radical law-breakers will receive their deserts. If law is ever again to be respected in this land, these ready instruments of a law-breaking, Constitution-violating faction must be dragged before the courts and made examples for all coming time.

We are glad to see that ex-Senator Wall, of New Jersey, has come out earnestly in support of the proposition, and in the bold, manly and fearless style, so characteristic of the man, exposes some of the atrocities perpetrated during the Reign of Terror. He suggests the society, to be organized on the 22d of February, should be called "The Confederacy of State Prisoners from the Lincoln Bastilles."

In his letter on this subject, Mr. Wall pictures the tortures, mental and physical, to which prisoners in the Lincoln Bastilles were subjected, as follows:

"Then will be made manifest to a shuddering community, how political prisoners, when they were dying, were refused the consolations of religion, and even the presence of their near relatives, by express orders of William H. Seward, then as now, Secretary of State. How living men were thrust into dark dungeons, several feet under water, dark with green mud, 'fit only for fowls to gad in,' and there confined for days without light or fire, with nothing to quench the thirst but stinking water. Then, too, will be shown how men imprisoned without cause or accusation, lost their reason beneath the horrors of such imprisonment, and died raving maniacs within the walls that were intended to be the bulwarks of the nation's safety and liberty, but were turned into bastilles to hide from the world the victims of the political persecutions of Lincoln and his associates. Then will be disclosed how orders were sent forth from the office of the Secretary of State, promulgated in every prison cell: 'That the employment of counsel would be considered an aggravation of their crime, and in every instance would subject the party who was held enough to hazard it to much longer imprisonment.'"

As yet the American people have only the faintest conception of the heinous crimes, shameful outrages and indignities to which State prisoners were subjected, either by the direct orders of the Lincoln government, or by its implicit acquiescence in not punishing the authors when disclosed. This insolence of power and atrocious cruelty will all be laid bare through the agency of the association we have named. There is a consolation in the fact that such tyranny has always its Nemesis behind it.

"The eternal law. That where guilt is, sorrow shall answer it." Justice to the guilty; justice as a warning to would-be tyrants; justice as a precedent for future times—this is what we want; this is what we must have, for law and liberty will never be secure if the violators of our rights, the conspirators against the Constitution, the enemies and plotters against popular freedom, are permitted to escape. Treason must be punished if we would be safe hereafter—that reason of which Stanton and Holt and their associates in crime have been guilty—treason against the rights of citizens—treason that trampled down law, and at the tinkling of a bell consigned thousands of American freemen to the dungeons or to exile. We shall reach the real traitors yet, if they don't get out of the way in time. By all means, then, let "The Confederacy of State Prisoners from the Lincoln Bastilles" be organized.—*New York Metropolitan Record.*

THE LADY'S FRIEND, FOR DECEMBER.—This is a holiday number—and a magnificent one. The Steel Engraving called "THE HAPPIEST TIME," is a beautiful and charming design, and executed in beautiful style. The Steel Plate, "THE IMMORTAL CROWN," also expressly engraved for this magazine, will touch a solemn but joyful chord in every heart. Both of these Steel Engravings are of the very first quality in every respect. Then we have a handsomely Colored Engraving of a "Jewel-Case and Pin-cushion;" and after this the usual refined and elegant Double-Page Fashion Plate, finely engraved on Steel; not a mere lithograph or wood engraving. Then follows a number of wood engravings illustrative of the Fashions, Needle-Work, &c., with the usual piece of Music, worth of itself the cost of the book. "The Literary Matter is as choice as usual—'Only a Girl,' by Gabrielle Lee; 'How a Woman Had Her Way,' by Elizabeth Prescott; 'German Lessons,' by E. B. Ripley; 'The Old Maid,' a Poem by Florence Percy; 'Preserved Flowers;' 'Distillation; or Mary of the Mill and the Countess Maria;' 'Flower Stand and Vase;' Editorials, &c., &c.

Great inducements in the way of Premiums, &c., are promised to new subscribers and our readers should for a sample copy, containing all these liberal offers. Sample copies will be sent for fifteen cents.

Price (with engraving) \$2.50 a year; Four copies (with one engraving) \$6.00. One copy of Lady's Friend and one of Saturday Evening Post (and one engraving), \$4.00. Address Deacon & Peterson, 319 Walnut Street, Philadelphia.

Congress meets on Thursday next. The Rump will take up the "nigger" again, and send the whole session to no good purpose either to the country or the black gentleman. "Impeachment" is still talked about in certain circles, but not in a very menacing manner. The people at the late elections "impeached Congress!"

NEGRO CONSPIRACY IN VIRGINIA.—A negro plot to kill certain white and colored men who voted the conservative ticket has, it is reported, been discovered near Lynchburg, Va. The negroes in Mecklenburg and the adjoining counties are said to be debating within their secret societies whether or not they should seize the lands on the 1st of January if they are not then given to them by Congress. Radical delegates are trying them to take the lands, and very few negroes will hire out for wages.

[From the Record of the Times.]

The Execution of Neal Devaney.

The execution of Neal Devaney, for the murder of his wife, Catharine Devaney, in the woods at Hazleton, on Wednesday night, July 24, 1867, took place in the yard of the county jail in this borough, yesterday November 12th. Devaney was a young man, apparently about 20 or 21 years of age, of passable intelligent look for one in his condition, with the effects of close confinement somewhat apparent, but would not have impressed one as a character utterly depraved and so darkly stained with crime. But that he was guilty of the crime for which he was tried and executed, there was not the slightest doubt from the beginning to the end of the tragedy. Our readers will remember the

EXTENDED ACCOUNT OF THE MURDER.

published at the time, the story of their voyage to a strange land, how a young and thrifty wife took the last of her hard earnings to pay the passage, the self-denial that induced her to engage as a domestic on their arrival at New York until her husband should procure employment in Hazleton, his criminal intimacy with another shortly after he arrived there; the letters that passed between them during their separation; his request for her to meet him at Easton, his want of money to pay their way to this country, her willingness to perform the journey on foot, his revelations in regard to the girl he contemplated marrying, and his fears respecting his own safety should his previous marriage become known among his acquaintance and at his boarding house; his strange conduct on the road, and their final

ARRIVAL IN HAZLETON.

They reached there on Tuesday. She stopped at the house of John McKelvey. Catharine confided the secret of her troubles to Mrs. McKelvey. On Wednesday she met her husband; he persuading her to meet him near the Catholic church that night.—Mrs. McKelvey, knowing that Neal was engaged to be married on the following Sunday, urged the true wife not to go. She went however and never returned alive. McKelvey and wife made their suspicions known, but Devaney was not arrested until Friday afternoon, and immediately following his arrest search was made for the missing woman and

HER BODY FOUND.

near where she had promised to meet her husband. The throat was cut as with a sharp instrument, and marks were upon her breast as though shot of some description had struck without penetrating the skin.—In her trunk were found letters written by himself in Hazleton for Devaney to her in which he calls her sister, which agreed with the statement she had made to Mrs. McKelvey about their agreeing on their arrival in New York, to pass as brother and sister, thinking it would facilitate her chance for procuring employment.

Blood was found upon the coat, vest, hat and handkerchief of Devaney. He accounted for this by saying that his nose had been bleeding. He denied being married, or ever having seen the deceased. He was lodged in county jail on Saturday, the 25th of July.

THE TRIAL.

On the assembling of the court on Thursday, the 5th day of September, the prisoner was placed upon trial. The District Attorney, assisted by Messrs. Harding and Rogan, conducted the prosecution; W. G. Ward, of Scranton, and Messrs. Osborne and Mahon the defence. The evidence in the case was purely circumstantial, and pretty difficult to come at as everything Catharine Devaney had told Mrs. McKelvey, with the exception of giving her name, was decided not evidence and ruled out. On Friday afternoon the Judge charged the Jury.—The officers of the Court were summoned early in the evening by the Court House bell, and by the time the Jury was ready to enter, every foot of space was occupied by an anxious and nervous audience. The Jury was admitted and every sound hushed. As expected a verdict of

GUILTY.

THE SENTENCE.

of the law was pronounced after the usual question "Have you anything to say why sentence of death should not be passed upon you?" After an interval of silence Devaney replied: "I never committed the crime. I am innocent as a child unborn; they sold me for money; the man who said he saw me washing myself, never saw me. I never saw that man in my life!" Judge Conyngham asked, "Where is Catharine Devaney you wrote to?" "I don't know," replied the prisoner, evincing considerable embarrassment.

"Where were you that Wednesday night?" "I eat my supper about eight o'clock and went up stairs to bed. Owen Ward came home drunk that night and didn't see me." "How do you account for the blood found on you?"

"My nose bleeds very bad, and I went there to wash myself."

After repeated assertions of his innocence, he was interrupted by the Judge who proceeded to pronounce the sentence of the Court. When finished Devaney said: "I think that's a brutal law, and I'm willing to suffer. I will see God, but they have sold their souls. I have nothing to say about the law, but those who swore me away will never see God, but I will and am glad of it."

THE LAST NIGHT.

Devaney passed the last night of his earthly existence comparatively quiet and undisturbed. Rev. Father Fitzsimmons, of the Church of the Immaculate Conception, his spiritual adviser, was with him a short time.

TUESDAY MORNING.

was cloudy, cold and disagreeable, with occasional spirits of snow. The streets presented a lively appearance quite early in the day, many coming to town thinking to hear or see something of the execution, and it being Court week numbers were here on business. Father Fitzsimmons was with the prisoner

during a portion of the morning. The Sheriff and Deputy were incessantly importuned for tickets of admission to the jail yard, but could not, of course, accommodate all nor the quarter of those who sought admittance.

THE PREPARATIONS.

for the execution were completed in the morning. The same gallows upon which Wiley suffered the penalty of the law, for a like offence, in March last, was used on this occasion.

THE MILITARY.

Wyoming Veteran Zouaves were out by direction of the sheriff. They turned out at 9 o'clock in the morning, formed on the Square, went through guard-mounting, and during the execution, guards were stationed in and outside the jail yard.

THE EXECUTION.

The crowd was dense just about the jail and yard was full of curious sight-seers. At one o'clock the prisoner was brought to the scaffold, the German Catholic Priest ascended first, followed by Father Fitzsimmons, both chanting the proper service. Then the prisoner, a mere boy in appearance, holding a small gold cross in his right hand upon which his eyes were fixed. Sheriff Van Leer and Ex-Sheriff Koons walked on either side, and his counsel following.

Devaney's step was firm and his bearing unconcerned. After a short service he spoke a few words forgiving the Judge, the Sheriff, the Jury, the District Attorney and every body, but no witness against him and he forgave him too. He admitted his guilt.

Three attending took leave of him and the rope having been adjusted hastily, the drop fell at five minutes past one. The neck slipped behind and death was not dead, although he struggled but little. A quiver ran through his frame and all was quiet. In 15 minutes he was cut down. Drs. Wagner and Bulkey pronounced him dead. The crowd dispersed and the military disbanded.

The body was given in charge to the undertaker and the rare show was over.

FURTHER ACCOUNT.

Neal Devaney was born in the North of Ireland; came to this country a year ago.—His mother, a widow, still lives in the old country. He had no relations in this country except two uncles living near Hazleton, which doubtless induced him to seek that place after landing in New York.

Yesterday he slipped his shackles, which it appears were rather large for him. They were immediately replaced for others more secure. It is doubtful if any attempt at escape was contemplated for he seemed pretty well reconciled to his fate, and all hope of any extension of life entirely gone. He spoke of slipping his shackles as a good joke. During the latter days of his life he seemed pleased to see visitors, and was quite sociable.

He seemed inclined to make confession of all he knew concerning the murder, but was constrained therefrom by direction of his spiritual adviser. During his confinement, both before and after his trial, in fact to within a week or so of the execution he strongly asserted his innocence; but as the awful day drew near, and the chance of life grew daily less, he remarked that he had no friends to stand by him, and it was about as well to let things take their course, and although not publicly admitting his guilt, his innocence was not insisted upon with anything like the same vehemence shown during the earlier part of his imprisonment.

HIS CONFESSION.

The following, purporting to be Devaney's confession, was sold on the streets on the morning of the execution. It was delivered to turkeye Shelly, the evening before.

Was born in County Donegal, in north of Ireland; was 21 years of age last March; don't know the exact date of my birth; cannot read or write; labored on a farm until I left for America; reached here Sept. 1866. After landing we concluded that it would be better for her to remain in the city, while I should go to my relatives, near Hazleton, we then being nearly out of money. There I became acquainted with Mary Callaghan, from my own country. During this time I continued to write to my wife in New York; my friends found out that I had been married in Ireland; even then they desired me to marry her. I wrote to my wife to meet me at Easton; I failed to meet her there as arranged, but met her at Mauch Chunk; walked to Penn Haven; took the cars to Hazleton and talked the whole matter over. On the road from Mauch Chunk to Penn Haven I proposed to kill myself, but she would not consent to it. After this I was nearly crazy with trouble, and I told my wife that she had better go back to Mauch Chunk and stay till Friday. She started, but the cars not going through she got off the train. Then she went to Mrs. McKelvey's in Hazleton.—I met her next day; in the evening I took her back into the woods; said nothing about killing her until I got her there, and not then till I shot her. Even after being shot in the breast, she would have escaped from the effects of the balls, if I had not attacked her immediately with a knife and cut her throat. The knife I got from her a short time before. I did not use a razor, as stated by some. It was between 8 and 9 o'clock. I then returned to near my uncle's where I boarded, and stayed around the garden until morning; then went into the house.

I alone committed the murder. Patrick Rooney, the girl's cousin, whom I accused had nothing whatever to do with it. I want the public to know this before I am executed. I am sorry I committed the murder, and I hope to be forgiven. I am now prepared to die.

NEAL X. DEVANEY.

MARK.

THE AMERICAN FARMER.—The November number of this valuable and practical farmer's paper is received. It is filled with information for farmers, and the present number contains a full report of the New York and other State and County fairs. It is the cheapest paper extant, costing only \$1 a year, (lower in clubs), and by sending your subscription now for 1868, you will get the last two months of this year free. Address John Turner, Publisher and Proprietor, Rochester, New York.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

Will be sold by private sale a HOUSE and LOT, situated on Fifth and Railroad Streets, above the new Police Court, a three-story house, near the Police Court, a new frame building, two stories high, with cellar, and well finished. The house is a new and elegant building, and well planned with every description of elegant furniture. All necessary outbuildings are erected. The terms will be made liberal, and good title given. For further particulars inquire at this office. Nov. 15, 1867.

D. F. KINNEY,

Surgeon Dentist.

Extracts teeth without pain by a new method. It is perfectly harmless and is a new and reliable method. All branches of Dentistry attended to in the latest and most approved style. Residence and office, corner of East and Chestnut Streets. Bloomington, Nov. 13, 1867.

NEW OYSTER SALOON,

in the basement of the

AMERICAN HOUSE,

BILTZER LEACOCK, SEPT.

Fresh Oysters served up in every style and at all hours; with all the other "dainties" found in first class restaurants. XX Also constantly on hand, together with choice liquors of every brand. Everything in tip-top order, cheap and good in plain and fancy. Bloomington, Nov. 15, 1867.—2m.

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE.

Letters of Administration on the estate of Benjamin Fowler, deceased, have been granted by the Register of Wills to Thomas C. Fowler and John C. Fowler, of the County of Luzerne, Pennsylvania. Testimonials from the most reliable sources are on file in the office. The Administrators are invited to accompany their patients, as they are entitled to a charge for their services. No charge for examination. Nov. 15, 1867.—2m.

CHRISTMAS! CHRISTMAS!!

CLEAR TOYS, FANCY TOYS!

PLAIN AND FANCY CANDLES!

of all kinds to suit the

CHRISTMAS TRADE

on hand;

BY THE CAN QUARTER FLAT,

FOR SALE CHEAP BY

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Manufacturers of

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ORANGES, LEMONS, RAISINS, PRUNES,

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REDUCED PRICES, LATER RAISINS, COGNAC, CITRUS, FIGS, DOLLS, &c.

BREAD AND CAKES,

OF ALL KINDS.

JOHN K. GATON'S STORE.

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GROCERIES AND DRY-GOODS.

which he offers to the citizens of Bloomington and vicinity as low as can be had in any dealer in this part of the County.

CELEBRATED AND

WILLOW WARE;

in which variety of goods he has several new styles, and which will suit into use here. He also has a fine supply of

French Moroccoes;

and also of Morocco Linings for shoe-makers' work; and of a grand assortment of

Quercuware.

Call and examine.

JOHN K. GATON.

Exchange Block, Bloomington, Pa.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

By virtue of a writ of *sequestratio* issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Columbia County, a writ directed to the Sheriff of said County, to sell at public auction, on Monday, the 3rd day of December, next, at 1 o'clock in the afternoon, the following described property, viz:

All the two certain tracts of pieces of land lying and being in the Township of Hazleton, in the County of Columbia, and State of Pennsylvania, the one piece of land bounded on the north by the land of J. H. Smith, on the south by the land of J. H. Smith, on the east by the land of J. H. Smith, and on the west by the land of J. H. Smith, containing one acre and one-half of land, more or less, and the other piece of land bounded on the north by the land of J. H. Smith, on the south by the land of J. H. Smith, on the east by the land of J. H. Smith, and on the west by the land of J. H. Smith, containing one acre and one-half of land, more or less.

All that certain tract or parcel of land in the Township of Hazleton, in the County of Columbia, and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: on the north by the land of J. H. Smith, on the south by the land of J. H. Smith, on the east by the land of J